

Super Mommy 32

Chapter 32

He's a dog! A crazy dog! Bailey reminded herself, speechless at his words.

She took a few deep breaths to calm herself down.

"Mr. Luther, it's true that I sold myself off seven years ago for money. It's also true that I bore that dog a sullborn baby and was kicked out of the family by my father. I think it's better to distance yourself since I have many red flags. Getting close to me is just going to ruin your reputation."

Artemis locked his gaze on her stone-cold face and saw her eyes turn red. His heart ached for her as he saw through her pretense of stubborn indifference.

He couldn't help but raise his hand and caress her delicate brow.

"Everyone is saying you sold yourself off to Mr. Larson, but I know he's not Zayron's father. So who is that man?"

Bailey sniffled as she became emotional. "Man? What man? It was a dog. A crazy dog," she said through clenched teeth.

"Okay. Fine. Fine. A dog. Who is that dog?"

Bailey swatted his hand away. "I don't know. He's probably dead," she said coldly.

Why else wasn't she able to find that man's blood in the blood bank?

She had gone through blood banks from inside and outside the country but had failed to find any that matched Zayron's DNA.

Artemis raised his brows. I'm glad he's dead. If not, then I would have beaten him to death.

He felt really pissed off at the man even though he didn't know why.

Bailey took a few steps back until she felt safe and returned to her usual cold demeanor. "Mr. Luther, we're not meant to be. Our identities and statuses are just too different. Let's just part ways and not make things difficult for each other."

With that, she turned around and sprinted out of the room.

Artemis didn't stop her from leaving as he watched her retreating figure. He couldn't help but curl his lips as he recalled how she referred to that man as a crazy dog.

Crazy dog... Nice one!

He agreed with the notion that the man was crazy since he had let someone like her slip away from him

Meanwhile, back at Shelbert Condominium, Maxton barged into the study with his phone in hand

"Hey, Idiot. I just got word that Great-uncle Yoel contacted Justin. He's planning to do a paternity test between Daddy Eddy and you."

Zayron paused and whipped his head up, revealing his frown. "Is this true?"

"Of course. Great-uncle Yoel even commanded Justin to come out with the results by tomorrow. You're probably not Daddy Eddy's son, right? If that truth comes to light, wouldn't this be a slap to Mommy's face?"

Zayron narrowed his eyes and fell silent for a moment. "I bet this is your mommy's doing again," he said through clenched teeth.

Maxton nodded with a cold expression. "I think so too. Also, she's not my mom. Don't get it wrong."

Zayron rubbed his chin thoughtfully as a smug smile formed on his lips.

"Trying to humiliate Mommy? Not in a million years."

Maxton blinked as an equally wicked smile curved his lips. "Does this mean we're giving her a tight slap to the face?"

"The result will be out tomorrow?" Zayron queried without answering his question.

"Yes. Tomorrow. Twenty-four hours is all they need since Justin is doing the test personally."

"Okay. Can you try to get me Justin's medical system account? I have a use for it."

Maxton patted his chest. "Leave it to me."

Caridee returned from abroad later that afternoon. Dwayne sent her back to the Luthers' residence after picking her up from the airport.

After fussing over Caridee in the living room, Felicity went into the kitchen to prepare a delicious meal to welcome her daughter's arrival with the butler's help.

Caridee was a bright and cheerful seventeen-year-old.

Growing up as the youngest child in the Luthers and having two older brothers, Caridee had always been a pampered child. That was how she ended up having an unruly and willful personality.

"Oh, Rhonda, where's Max? I haven't seen him today."

A fierce look flashed past Rhonda's eyes upon that, but it disappeared soon after.

"Oh He's at his aunt's."

"Aunt?" Caridee stared at her in confusion, her brows furrowed. "What aunt? I didn't know Max has an aunt."

**Uh..." Rhonda fumbled for an answer. "I don't want to ruin your mood since you just returned. It's unpleasant news that will only make you angry."

Her words piqued Caridee's curiosity,

"It's fine, Rhonda. Tell me."

Rhonda hesitated for a while before she said through clenched teeth, "Do you still remember the Jeffersons have an older daughter than me?"

Caridee narrowed her eyes. "You mean the daughter who became pregnant before she got married and was kicked out of the house by Mr. Jefferson, Bailey?"

"Yes." Rhonda nodded as her eyes glinted dangerously. What she did was over the line. She sold herself off for five million back then and got pregnant. My father had no choice but to kick her out of the house as he didn't want the whole family to be dragged down into the mud with her affairs."

Caridee nodded. "I understand why Mr. Jefferson did that. So Max is at that woman's place?" She frowned.

Putting on a worried expression, Rhonda sighed, "I don't know what that sister of mine said to Max, but he refuses to return home these days. You know how bad her reputation is in Hallsbay. I'm worried she would be a bad influence on Max."

Caridee leaped to her feet. "What are you still standing around for? Let's head over to that woman's place and bring Max back now!"

Rhonda pursed her lips. "But Artemis trusts her a lot and even said he would let her raise Max." she said in an aggrieved tone.

"Artemis trusts her?" Caridee widened her eyes in disbelief. "My high and mighty brother has never rooted for anyone else before this. Who does she think she is? She's just a woman with a bad reputation!"

"Uh... I heard that she's the designer sent from the Archulean office."

"What?" Caridee's eyes turned wide as saucers. "She's the designer Artemis got me?"

"Oh?" Rhonda pretended to be surprised. "Bailey came to Hallsbay to design your coming-of-age ceremony dress?"

Caridee's temper flared upon that. "I'm one of the Ten Acclaimed Socialites. She's not worthy enough to design my dress! Artemis never told me all these while I was abroad. Thank God you told me, Rhonda, else I would have been so humiliated!"

She had invited a lot of guests to her coming-of-age ceremony. People would ridicule her if she wore a dress designed by such an immoral woman.

"How dare she create so much trouble for me? I'm going to teach her a lesson she'll never forget!"

Rhonda smirked discreetly.

All she had to do was make good use of Felicity and Caridee, and she would be able to make Bailey's life a living hell.